

NEW YORK HERALD.

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXVII.....No. 298

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Broadway, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets.—AGNES.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker sts.—GERSHWIN DE BRABANT.

WOOD'S THEATRE, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—THREE MUSKETEERS. Afternoon and Evening.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 54 Broadway.—FOREST—THE POWER OF MUSIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—DIAMONDS.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth street.—TITANIC AND GALATHEA.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—MATINEE—LONDON ASSURANCE. Evening.—KATHARINE AND PETERBURO.

RODOLPH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third street, corner Sixth Avenue.—JESSIE BROWN—KERRY.

GERMANIA THEATRE, Fourteenth street, near Third Ave.—A COMEDY.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—BREAKERS—POLISH JEW, &c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st. and Eighth Ave.—ROI CAROLTE.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—DIAMONDS.

RYAN'S OPERA HOUSE, Twenty-third st., corner 8th Ave.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, ECCE TRISTITUS.

739 BROADWAY, EMERSON'S MINSTRELS.—GRAND ETHIOPIAN ECCE TRISTITUS.

WHITE'S ATHLETIC, 55 Broadway.—Negro Minstrelsy, &c.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, &c.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, St. James Theatre, corner of 28th st. and Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS.

RAILWAY'S GREAT CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, foot of Houston street, East River.

DEN STONER'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, foot of Thirty-fourth street and East River.

STEINWAY HALL, Fourteenth street.—Matinee at 2, RUSTINIAN CONCERT.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR, Third av., between 63d and 64th streets.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 615 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Thursday, Oct. 24, 1872.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the Herald.

CUHAN AFFAIRS! THE CASE OF MR. HENDERSON—THE PRESIDENT ON SPANISH ATROCITIES—MR. FISH IN THE WAY!—EDITORIAL LEADER—SIXTH PAGE.

THE SPANISH-CUBAN BATTLE NOIR! STARTLING FACTS IN THE ARREST OF THE HERALD CORRESPONDENT! HENDERSON'S OWN STORY! HIS RECEPTION BY THE CAPTAIN GENERAL AND TREATMENT IN PRISON! "INNUMERABLE DANGERS"—SEVENTH PAGE.

THE EPIPHIC PESTILENCE! FIFTEEN THOUSAND HORSES INFECTED! HOMOPATHIC AND ALLOPATHIC FARRIERS! "FOOT-BAK" TRAVEL: SEATS AND SYMPTOMS OF AND REMEDIES FOR THE DISEASE—THIRD PAGE.

THE BOUNDARY LOCATED! MINISTER RAN-CROFT RECEIVES THE IMPERIAL DECREE! SAN JUAN AWARDED TO THE UNITED STATES—SEVENTH PAGE.

WAR PROBABLE BETWEEN JAPAN AND KOREA! THE MIKADO AGAIN INSULTED—SEVENTH PAGE.

A SEVERE FIGHT IN CUBA—MEXICO'S PRESIDENT AND SENATE: THE RIO GRANDE COMMISSION—PORTO RICO—SEVENTH PAGE.

EUROPEAN TELEGRAMS! A CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE RUSSIAN CAZAR: FENIAN AMNESTY IN ENGLAND: SPAIN'S PERTURBATIONS—SEVENTH PAGE.

PAULINE LUCCA'S BRILLIANT IMPERSONATION OF ZERLINA—PERSONAL NEWS—SIXTH PAGE.

THE POLITICAL FIELD: APOLLO HALL: THE INDIAN RETURNS—SEVENTH PAGE.

FRUITS AND BUCKS! SPOTLESS GRATIAN: IRISH MISERIES, ENGLISH MISGOVERNMENT AND AMERICA'S GRANDUEUR: THE UNITED IRISHMEN: BURKE'S NORMAN BLOOD—TENTH PAGE.

A LEGAL FIELD DAY! STOKES' CASE: TOM FIELDS NON EST: THE MAYOR'S TRIAL IN PROGRESS: THE "BOSS" APPEARS AND IS BAILED: ARBITRARY DAYEN-PORT—FOURTH PAGE.

THE POLITICAL COHORTS OF THE EMPIRE STATE: FACTS AND FIGURES OF A CLOSE ANALYSIS: THE PAINTIAN LEADERS AND THEIR INFLUENCE: LIBERALISM—EIGHTH PAGE.

THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB MEETING! DETAILS OF THE FINE RACES: PLYMOUTH DRENCHING PIMICO—EIGHTH PAGE.

ON 'CHANGE! THE CASH-GOLD CORNER: WALL STREET AWAITING ACTION BY THE BANK OF ENGLAND—THE HEALTH BOARD—FIFTH PAGE.

HAYMEYER'S ACCEPTANCE OF THE REFORM CANDIDACY—PETER COOPER'S POSITION—THE GERMAN FREE-THINKERS ON DESPOTS IN DRESSCOATS—EIGHTH PAGE.

THE ILL-FATED BIENVILLE—HARLEM COURT HOUSE—THE BATTLE ROW TRAGEDY—FOURTH PAGE.

THE BRITISH PRESS ON THE DEATH OF MR. SEWARD.—Our files of the leading British newspapers show that the death of Mr. Seward was communicated by cable and published promptly in all parts of the Kingdom. Most of the chief organs of opinion devote a large space to the obituary, and make such editorial remarks as show that our affairs and our public men are carefully studied by our cousins over the water. Though in some cases Mr. Lincoln's Secretary of State is named as having been a diplomatic adversary whose skill and firmness gave the English Cabinet hard work, their estimates of his character are generally generous and appreciative; while on all hands he is accorded the credit of being one of those most directly influential in putting an end to African slavery in our Union.

ANOTHER GOLD MANIPULATOR IN THE MARKET.—The successor of James Fisk and the follower of Drew, Gould and others in looking up gold and making a corner in the market is the Bank of Montreal. This ambitious colonial institution presumes to enter Wall street to buy up gold and make it scarce, and thus to derange business, for the purpose of affecting the exchanges and to profit by the operation. Surely the banks and capitalists of this great commercial metropolis can find resources enough to checkmate the adventures of this colonial speculator, though he is ready to cross the border with five millions of gold in his carpet-bag.

Cuban Affairs.—The Case of Mr. Henderson.—The President on Spanish Atrocities.—Mr. Fish in the Way.

From a special correspondent at Havana we give to our readers this morning a statement of the circumstances then attending the arrest, imprisonment and release of Mr. Henderson, another HERALD correspondent, detailed to the island of Cuba to ascertain and report, as far as practicable, the exact state of affairs between the Spanish authorities and the insurgents, and, generally, the condition of things on the island. We extend our thanks to the Captain General for his courteous and hospitable treatment of Mr. Henderson throughout these proceedings, and for the assurance given him that there were no objections to his seeing the insurgents if he could reach them, and for the warning that there were almost insuperable obstacles to be overcome in the adventure. And we would especially acknowledge the friendly consideration of the Captain General in the letters given Mr. Henderson, introducing him to the Commander-in-Chief of the Spanish Army of operations and to the Governor of Puerto Principe and other officers, with a safe conduct en route. With these passports we learn that our correspondent would leave Havana on the 23d instant for the army headquarters at Puerto Principe, and would accompany one of the columns traversing the revolutionary section of the island in pursuit of the insurgents.

Thus far, then, we run before the wind. It appears that, from the frank avowal of the objects of his mission, Mr. Henderson was at once placed under the protection of the Captain General; and as, in any event, our commissioner was bound in honor to a scrupulous neutrality in reference to the Cuban belligerents, no further assurance in his behalf, we presume, will be required by either party. Prepared to meet the incidental dangers, he also comprehends the delicate responsibilities of his undertaking, and he will not fail in them. He was arrested in Havana because he had been seen in communication with Cubans in New York, and, considering the ramifications of the Cuban insurrection and the numbers of Cuban exiles and sympathizers in this city, it is hardly a matter of surprise that, from having been seen in communication with Cubans here, Mr. Henderson, with his appearance in Havana, was watched and at length arrested under the presumption that he was a Cuban emissary.

But while this presumption may be pleaded under the circumstances, the fact upon which it was formed is suggestive of a system of Spanish espionage over the Cubans in this city worthy of the old Venetian Council of Ten, or of Fouché under Napoleon I. The Spanish authorities of Cuba may plead the necessities of a state of war, involving the safety of their government, and yet, in this revelation that any American citizen, after interchanging in this city a few passing words with a Cuban known or suspected to be hostile to Spain, who ventures to appear in the city of Havana, places himself in immediate danger of arrest, we have a state of things disclosed which, though it may be justified within the pale of law, is extremely offensive to a free people.

And this Spanish espionage, not only over the stranger within our gates, but over our own citizens here, has been for four years actively pursued, to the great annoyance of many persons going to Cuba innocent of any affiliations or designs with the insurgents; and the misfortunes of many unoffending American citizens in the island have doubtless resulted from the suspicious thrown about them by Spanish emissaries in this city or in some other city of the United States where Cuban sympathizers are known to exist. The truth is that, while the people of this country universally sympathize with the cause of the Cubans and as universally believe in "manifest destiny," we have ignored the Cuban rebellion in its pretensions as a belligerent, and neither the Spanish government nor its agents in Cuba can justly complain of any neglect on our part of our obligations to Spain as a friendly Power. On the other hand, however, we may fairly contend that, as the Cuban insurgents still hold the field, after a four years' struggle against the fleets and armies of Spain, the time has come when we may properly concede to said insurgents the neutrality of belligerent rights. Their claims are at least as good to this sort of neutrality as were those of our so-called Confederate States, when belligerent rights were accorded them by England, France and Spain. And such, we suspect, is really the opinion of General Grant.

From a special Washington despatch, published in last Tuesday's HERALD, it appears that as long ago as the 23d of December last General Grant gave a hint to our Secretary of State on Cuban affairs, which, had it been actively followed up, might have resulted in a definite settlement of the Cuban question. On the day named the President received an appealing letter from Mrs. Dutton, a sister of Dr. Howard, in reference to his imprisonment by the Spanish authorities of Cuba, and this letter was referred to Secretary Fish with this strong endorsement:—

I hope the Spanish government will give Dr. Howard his immediate release. The atrocities already inflicted upon American citizens have turned this whole country against Spanish rule in Cuba to such a degree that the people are scarcely longer capable of judging impartially in matters between Spanish and American citizens. Mr. Roberts must see this himself and the danger to his government unless more moderation is shown.

It next appears that while the President intended that Señor Roberts, the Spanish Minister at Washington at that time, should see this endorsement, it was carefully kept from his eye by the State Department, and through the personal entreaty of Mr. Fish, who made a hasty visit to the White House for the purpose; and that then, through the delays of the Circumlocution Office, the aforesaid endorsement was kept in the dark until General Grant was placed in a false position before the country touching his attitude on the question (Dr. Howard's imprisonment) then at issue with Spain. Now it is supposed that although the President, in his annual Message to Congress in December, will say what he thinks in his own way on Cuban affairs, regardless of what Mr. Fish may have to urge in modification, there is but little ground for hope that any decisive measures will follow looking to the settlement of the Cuban complications, inasmuch as the release of Dr. Howard, and the recall of the cruel Valmaseda from Cuba, and the promises of Spanish reform, and the blundering mismanagement of the Cuban cause in this country have all operated to soften the popular

feeling in reference to Spain and to extend the idea that this revolutionary enterprise for Cuban independence is exhausted.

This opinion, however, has been frequently repeated from the lobbies of the State Department for the last three or four years, during which period some sixty or seventy thousand Spanish troops have been sacrificed in suppressing the Cuban insurgents; and still they are not suppressed. But assuming that the rebellion in the island is virtually extinguished, the President, in his December Message to the two houses of Congress, may still, in our relations with Spain and Cuba, find abundant matter for some seasonable and generally desired recommendations. For instance, we want an end to this Spanish espionage over our citizens at home and in Cuba, we want further securities than are now given under the Spanish laws and authorities for the lives and property of our citizens in the island, and something in the way of reparation for the wrongs suffered by our citizens there, particularly during the last four years. In the next place African slavery in Cuba and the African slave trade, to say nothing of the coolie traffic with the island, have become public matters, concerning which the President of the United States, in the cause of modern civilization, may properly urge a definite settlement with Spain. The idea which was so extensively entertained in the public mind of the United States of the feasibility and expediency of purchasing Cuba, even at an outlay of a hundred millions of dollars, has been displaced by the conviction that our absorption of the island, without money and without price, is but a question of time, and that we are awaiting the ripening and falling of the fruit into our possession.

But still upon the questions we have indicated there are ample materials for a new and bold departure in the President's Message on our relations with Spain and Cuba, not forgetting the embarrassments of our trade with the island. Nor are we without the expectation of some emphatic propositions from General Grant in the line suggested, and for this reason, among others, do we anticipate such propositions—namely, that as the "masterly inactivity" policy of Mr. Secretary Fish has settled nothing and satisfied nobody, General Grant must be convinced that his administration can lose nothing and may gain much in abandoning the timid, temporizing counsels of Mr. Fish, even though the first result may be his retirement from the public service. Indeed, assuming that General Grant will be re-elected for another term, we think that Mr. Fish will retire and should retire, in order to give the President an opportunity for the reconstruction of his Cabinet on the 4th of March, and for a new departure in our foreign relations.

The Horse Disease.—Increase of Cases.

Another day adds a great number of cases in this city to those animals already reported as suffering from the prevalent disease. In the absence of any official statistics on the matter we are forced to compute by approximation. It is calculated that from thirty to forty per cent of our beasts of burden in New York are afflicted, and this would, on a moderate calculation, give us from eight to ten thousand horses in the various stages of the malady. Already the effect of this untoward visitation has become visible in the lessening of the number of cars on several of the city railroads. From Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken we learn that the disease has manifested itself in a form precisely similar to that in which it is exhibited in the New York stables. That it is not confined to car or stage horses, but has invaded the stables of the rich and those of the more pretentious liverymen, goes to show that its attacks are not deducible from either overcrowding or overworking, although we are certain that these conditions will in all cases help a fatality of result when the disease has once exhibited itself.

The news from other points in this State is very discouraging. At Syracuse it was proving fatal in a great many instances and causing immense obstruction to business. At Rochester it was equally fatal. At Lockport and Buffalo its effects were painfully felt. Boston, lying to the north and east and on the line from Canada, seems to be suffering from the partial suspension of traffic; and the disease had broken out at Springfield. A despatch from Philadelphia informs us that the disease had not yet made its appearance in that city, and so far as we are informed, it has not appeared south of Jersey City. This gradual extension of the line of disease southward from Canada, where it was first reported, may either mean that it has been communicated by direct contagion in the transport of horses thence, or that it is due to a condition of the atmosphere sweeping southward in a kind of plague storm and charged with the germs of the disease. The fact, however, that it has not appeared in important places on the line between here and Canada would incline to the former belief. There is still another possibility which appears to have been overlooked—namely, that it may be caused by noxious exhalations from the soil, due to a warm and damp atmosphere. The inhalation of this miasma might act on the equine tribe after the fashion of this disease, just as certain soils are sure to produce fever and ague in human beings. In the doubt which hangs around its origin there is, however, good sense in the order of Secretary Boutwell to the Collectors of Customs at Burlington, Rochester, Cape Vincent and Port Haron to forbid the importation of diseased horses from Canada.

Although New York has not suffered severely as yet from the prevention of the carrying business or passenger travel, it must be remembered that the disease only showed its head here on Sunday last. Fatal cases have not yet been reported, although some are believed to have occurred. The disease would not appear to be necessarily fatal, but by the withdrawal of many thousands of these useful animals from their everyday occupations great inconvenience and actual loss can happen. In view of the fact that rest or abatement from taxing the horse's strength is recognized on all hands as one of the prime points of successful treatment, the pecuniary gain by preventing an absolute loss of the property will counsel all horse owners to give animals who exhibit the symptoms of the disease the needed rest. The downright cruelty of any other course will, we are sure, tend to content those who may be put about at the loss of a ride, or some other

service of which the horse, in health, is capable. In our news columns will be found an exhaustive report of the state of the entire city in this regard, with the symptoms so far as developed and remedies used. We publish also a number of communications from persons experienced in the veterinary art.

Emperor William's Decision in Our Favor of the Boundary Question.

The arbitration in the matter of the North-west boundary, which was submitted to the Emperor of Germany under the thirty-fourth article of the Treaty of Washington, has been completed. In a despatch from Mr. Bancroft, our Minister at Berlin, to the Secretary of State, the decision of the Emperor is announced in every way favorable to the claim put forward by the United States. The entire subject was treated by us at great length in yesterday's HERALD, and the details will therefore be fresh in the minds of our readers. It will be sufficient to recall the main facts of the dispute which arose as to the true intent and meaning of a certain portion of the Boundary Treaty of 1846. The forty-ninth parallel was the line of demarcation agreed on between the two countries. In order to accommodate Great Britain, which set up a claim to Vancouver's Island, on the ground of its settlement by English subjects, the line along the parallel was deflected sufficiently southward to secure this compromise. There was, unfortunately, no map drawn of the exact boundary, and England, with true "get an inch and claim a yard," modestly insisted that this deflection gave her all the islands between Vancouver's Island and the Continent. For this purpose she claimed that Rosario Strait was the contemplated channel. America insisted, in response, that the Canal de Haro was the channel. This would secure us the important island of San Juan and others less important. The decision of the German Emperor states that the Canal de Haro is the line "most in accordance with the Treaty of 15th June, 1846," thus settling the matter definitively and restoring to us valuable territory, out of which England attempted years ago to browbeat us.

It is gratifying to observe that this award has been declared only after a most rigid and searching inquiry had been made by three of the most eminent jurists of the German Empire, and after the imperial arbitrator himself had devoted his careful attention to the subject. The most exhaustive arguments had been presented on both sides, and Great Britain had left no stone unturned to defeat us. The decision, in the gravity of its delivery and the time and trouble taken in its formation, is a complete answer to all these attempts, and is proof absolute of the justice of our case. We have reason, then, to be thankful to Emperor William, not merely for the award, but for the solemnity and earnestness with which he has invested it.

From the information which reached us yesterday from Berlin we were enabled to anticipate this official announcement. We were at the same time informed of certain endeavors on the part of the English Embassy at the Imperial Court to induce the Emperor either to reverse or, at least, modify his opinion at the last moment. We felt assured that any such unworthy efforts would be scouted by the Emperor, and the event has justified our reliance on his high impartiality. These reported intrigues may or may not have existed, and possibly not in the exact form described; but the publication of the decision immediately upon these reports obtaining currency is not without its significance. The machinery in Europe, by which reports of this kind are carried to the ears of diplomats, Cabinet Ministers and to royalty itself, is very extensive indeed; and there is little doubt that the motives of untimeliness or prudence which might have held back the imperial announcement thitherto, would at once be cast aside as a sweeping rebuke to the intrigues or an unanswerable contradiction to the rumor. The grumbling tone adopted by the English journals is a pure evidence that the certainty of an adverse decision was known to them; and as John Bull can never accept a defeat, however bloodless, with equanimity, we can appreciate the uneasiness that would lead to small court intrigues, properly belonging to the last century, as a *dernier ressort*.

In the vindication of American right to her territory and as a tribute to the peaceful settlement of international troubles we accept this crumb of comfort from the table laden with Dead Sea fruit, called the Treaty of Washington.

The "Ring" System in England.

The merchants and capitalists of Great Britain have for many years been in the habit of thanking God, like the proud Pharisee of old, that they are not so bad as other men are, and particularly not so bad as the "publicans and sinners of Wall street." "Rings" and "corners" we had been taught to believe did not exist on the other side of the Atlantic. Happily London had no Fisks of unhappy memory, or Goulds or Smiths or Drews. Such was the proud sentiment of the British people. It was difficult for us who knew something about "gangs" and "pools" to believe that John Bull was a better or purer man than his Yankee cousin. It now appears that John Bull has found out that London has its Wall street, with its commercial juggling, its scheming operations and its "cornering." There has been great trouble of late in the British markets about coal and iron and tallow and quicksilver. It appears that the capitalists are mainly to blame for the enormous prices which those articles of trade are commanding in the market. The American word has been adopted, and the more solid weeklies, as well as the great dailies, are out with editorials headed "British Rings"; nor is there any end to the talk about "rigging" the market. We thus learn that Johnny Bull is no better than his neighbors, and that through the influence of our teaching he is learning to call things by their right names.

JAPANESE BLOW AGAINST THE SLAVE TRADE IN DISGUISE.

By mail from Japan to San Francisco and thence by telegraph we are informed that the Japanese government has liberated the Chinese coolies who were on board the Peruvian ship Maria Luz at the moment when she was lately driven out of the coast of Japan through stress of weather. A Chinese mandarin had arrived in the Japanese territory to take charge of the freedmen, and they were to be forwarded immediately to China.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Colonel M. A. Menden, of Omaha, is stopping at the Grand Central Hotel.
State Senator L. L. Lewis, of Buffalo, is staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel.
Congressman Oakes Ames, of Massachusetts, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Colonel John S. Loomis, of the District of Columbia, is at the New York Hotel.
Lieutenant Commander Charles H. Poor, of the United States Navy, is at the Hoffman House.
Franklin B. Gowen, President of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, is at the Breckinridge House.
Lieutenant Governor Thomas C. Proudf, of Wisconsin, yesterday arrived at the Hoffman House.
William L. Hanson, Naval Constructor, left Washington last night for Boston on official business.
Countess de la Vaux, of France, was a passenger by the Scotia. She has apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
General P. B. Post, United States Consul at Vienna, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, being in this country on a short leave of absence.
Collector James F. Casey, of New Orleans, reached this city yesterday morning. Having visited President Grant, he started for St. Louis.
Mr. Philip Phillips, of this city, who is well known as the "Singing Pilgrim," has been singing his way through the Manchester district of England.

Governor R. F. Noyes, of Ohio, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and spent the republican meeting at the Cooper Institute last evening.
The O'Connor Don and Mr. D. M. O'Connor, both members of Parliament from Ireland, were passengers on the steamship Scotia. They are to make a short tour of the country.
Mrs. T. B. H. Stenhouse yesterday returned to this city from a successful lecturing tour in the West. Her lecture was on the subject of "Polygamy." She is now at the Astor House.

Mr. James Coates, of Providence, R. I., is at the Albemarle Hotel. Mr. Coates is a noted manufacturer of spool thread. For many years he carried on his business in England; but about three years ago, better facilities for the manufacturing of the thread being offered at Pawtucket, R. I., he removed his establishment thither, where it gives employment to about three hundred persons.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unburied in the soil of Tunis. The author of the immortal song, "Home, Sweet Home," had but little life in the pleasures of the home of which he sang, and, being dead, it has not occurred until very recently to any of the admirers of his song to remove his body to his native land. It is now intended by the Faust Club, of Brooklyn, to endeavor to bring his remains home, or should it fail in this to at least erect a memorial of him at his home on Long Island.

John Howard Payne's body lies unbur